

# Hard

ZS

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Ah yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah (Ah yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah, yeah  
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah, yeah

They can say whatever  
I'ma do whatever  
No pain is forever  
Yup, you know this

Tougher than a lion  
Ain't no need in tryin'  
I live where the sky ends  
Yup, you know this

Never lyin', truth teller  
That Rihanna reign, just won't let up  
All black on, blacked out shades  
Blacked out Maybach

I'ma rock this shit like fashion, as in  
goin' til they say stop  
And my runway never looked so clear  
But the hottest bitch in heels right here

No fear, and while you getting your cry on  
I'm getting my fly on  
Sincere, I see you aiming at my pedastal  
I betta let ya' know

That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard

Ah yeah, yeah, yeah

That Rihanna reign just won't let up  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah  
That Rihanna reign just won't let up  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah  
That Rihanna reign just won't let up  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard

All up on it  
Know you wanna clone it  
Ain't like me  
That chick to boney  
Ride this beat, beat, beat like a pony  
Meet me at the top (top, top)  
Gettin' lonely

Who think they test me now  
Run through your town  
I shut it down  
Brilliant, resilient  
Fan mail from 27 millions

And I want it all  
It's gonna take more than that  
Hope that ain't all you got  
Baby all you got  
I need it all  
The money, the fame, the cars, the clothes

I can't just let you run up on me like that (all on me like that)  
Yeah  
I see you aiming at my pedestal  
So I think I gotta let ya' know

That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard

Go hard or go home  
Back to your residence  
Soon the red dogs will give the block back to the presidents  
I used to run my own block like Obama did

You ain't gotta believe me, go ask my momma then

You couldn't even come in my room  
it smelled like a kilo

Looked like me and two of my boys playing casino  
Trying to sell they peeping my bag they can't afford it  
Tell 'em to give me back my swag  
They tryin' to clone me

See my Louis tux, Louis flag, Louis frames, Louis belt  
What that make me  
Louis mane?

I'm in an all white party wearin' all black  
With my new black watch call it the heart attack  
Cardiac arrest, cardiac a wrist  
Yeah, they say they're hard  
They ain't hard as this

Hard!

The one word describes me  
If I wasn't doin' this  
You know where I be, too hard

Where dem girls talkin' trash  
Where dem girls talkin' trash  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?

Where dem bloggers girls at  
Where dem bloggers girls at  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?

Where your lighters at  
Where your lighters at  
Where they at, where they at, where they at?  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard

That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
That I, I, I, I'm so hard  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard  
So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard

That I, I, I

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